

# Varsity Represented At Alberta Dramatic Festival

## Report of Plays Telegraphed by Correspondent

"Boccacio's Unchosen" Stands Good Chance of Winning Honors

### SATURDAY NIGHT

By Paul Malone  
CALGARY, Alta., Feb. 7.—It is a good thing that Mary Sutherland and the cast chose "Boccacio's Unchosen" for the Provincial Dramatic Festival, because the University of Alberta will have to be represented by an excellent entry to win the seventh annual Alberta Regional Dramatic Festival, now in progress here.

Four plays were presented Thursday evening, the opening night. Four more will be played Friday night, and Varsity has been chosen to present the first of three plays on the final program Saturday night. The winning play is to be announced by Allan Wade, London, England, the adjudicator, on conclusion of the Saturday evening presentations.

All the plays seen on Thursday were excellently staged and cleverly acted.

Two were better than the others. A semi-tragedy, "To Die With a Smile," entered by Cardston, and a comic fantasy, "They Refuse to be Resurrected," played by the Calgary Theatre Guild, surpassed "Destiny," the Banff entry, and "Barbara's Wedding," the over-ambitious offering of the Calgary Light Opera Company.

Providing none of the other six plays entered are better than those viewed Thursday, "Boccacio's Unchosen" should rank highly in the adjudicator's final analysis.

Arriving in Calgary Friday afternoon, the Varsity company will be provided with ample opportunity for rehearsals before the footlights glow on their set Saturday night.

## Frosh To Go Collegiate

RECEPTION PLANNED FOR FEBRUARY 22nd

Through the slow dumb minds of the Freshmen Executive the odd thought does seem to filter occasionally. Right now these torvous individuals are concentrating on the Frosh Frolic which is to be held two weeks hence—Saturday, February 22.

Although the plans are for the most, shrouded in the deepest, darkest, blindest mystery, an infrequent idea does seep through which permits to a degree some opportunity to formulate an idea of what it is all about.

Mort Rael's orchestra will provide the rhythm, the only other thing that has so far been determined is that the dance will be COLLEGIATE, somewhat along the lines of last year's, only naturally it must be bigger and better—for better or for worse? Jakers Cawston, who made such a fine job of creating the Prom atmosphere has agreed to do the decorations.

The announcement that Freshmen will be given a preference is sad news for upper-classmen.

## RARE SPECIMENS FILL GEOLOGY MUSEUM

Begun by Dr. Allen in 1912 as a mineral collection, in connection with the geology department, our present natural history museum gradually developed, until it now has four main branches, geological, palaeontological, archaeological and ethnological.

It is very interesting to note that much of the material associated with the last three branches is found in Alberta. During the last few months many specimens have been brought from Handhills, Rocky Mountain House and Morley. Stone implements dating back hundreds of years have just been received from Lake Ste. Anne district. The museum's growth is due to conditions such as these, for no money is put aside to purchase specimens. Graduate students in geology and economics have made a great many contributions to the museum.

The ethnological branch, in which is kept the implements of Eskimos and Indians, is perhaps the most interesting department of the museum. The various tools and articles give us a fairly good idea of the Indians' mode of life. One of the most noteworthy features of this collection is Poundmaker's tepee. Dr. Allan is trying to obtain as much Indian ethnological material as possible, from all parts of Alberta, for if it is not preserved today it is lost forever.

The collection of minerals is very outstanding. It might be mentioned that, with the exception of Toronto, our mineral display ranks as one of the best in Canada. Our mineral museum is worth many thousands of dollars, the value of the specimens depending upon their uniqueness and rareness.

Many do not realize the value of our natural history museum. Some single fossil specimens are worth well over a thousand dollars. Besides having many rare specimens, there are also a few, such as the Froodon dinosaur, that are the only ones in the world.

While nothing as spectacular as the thirty-two foot dinosaur has come into the museum in the last year yet new material, such as the old flint-lock gun is continuously finding a place among the exhibits. At present Dr. Allen is working on a relief map of Alberta which he expects to have finished and have on display in the near future.

It is to be hoped that every student before graduating will spend some time in the museum for he will find it both interesting and educational.

### CONDUCTOR



MR. HARRY PREVEY

For the past two years conductor of the Philharmonic Orchestra, and chiefly responsible for the amalgamation of the Glee Club and Orchestra. Tickets for tonight are practically sold out, and even rush seats are at a premium.

## A PHILOSOPHIC VAGABOND IN RUSSIA

Lecture in Convocation Hall

Under the heading, "A Philosophic Vagabond in Russia," Mr. Wilson Woodside, commentator extraordinary on current European affairs, will give a lecture in Convocation Hall on Thursday, February 13, at 8:15 p.m. Mr. Woodside is at present touring Canada under the auspices of Canadian Clubs. The International Relations Club of this university will sponsor his appearance here next Thursday.

After graduating from Toronto University, he became, as he terms it, "a philosophical vagabond." For the past five years he has lived in Europe and has been eye-witness to many of the vital events of recent years. During the notorious "blood purge" of Nazi Germany, Mr. Woodside made observations

### PROVINCIAL DEBATERS TO TRAVEL

"Resolved that Modern Wars are the result of Capitalism" is the subject on which University of Alberta debaters will hold forth, in the coming provincial debates.

On February 7th, three teams will travel south from the University to Leduc, Camrose and Calgary. At these points they will meet local representatives in a debate to the finish, and some very hard fought battles are promised. At Calgary, Matt Davis, a veteran of the Open Forum, and other debating battle-fields, and incidentally, next year's premier of the Boy's Parliament, and Jack Brennagh are to meet a team at Mount Royal College, a branch of the University. Jack Stewart and M. Thomas-Peter will stop off at Camrose long enough to give the localities an entertaining evening, but they may meet unexpectedly tough opposition. In a similar spot are George Stretton and Reg Dowdell, who go to Leduc to take the team from there to the cleaners. It is expected that none of these debaters will be won out of hand, but some mighty fine arguments are to be advanced by the Varsity boys as to why they should be declared winners. We await results!

## A PHILOSOPHIC VAGABOND IN RUSSIA

Lecture in Convocation Hall

at first hand, even living for some time with a storm trooper. He has served as a correspondent in the press gallery of the League of Nations Assembly, along with the foremost correspondents in the world.

The lecture will be illustrated with many pictures, all original, taken by the speaker in Russia and elsewhere. His peculiar bent for roaming will enable him to present the Soviet aspect from an angle of real interest to students of international affairs.

Those who appreciate the viewpoint of a well-informed authority are urged to hear Mr. Woodside's experiences. Further details will be announced in the next issue of "Gateway."

### MODERN ALCHEMY TOPIC FOR PHILOSOPH MEETING

The second meeting of the Philosophical Society for the current term will be held on Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 8:15 p.m., in Convocation Hall.

The paper is to be given by Stanley Smith, head of the Physics Department, and the subject of his discourse will be "Modern Alchemy."

The Philosophical Society has enjoyed a wide popularity this year, great interest being shown by both students and outsiders.

Next month a paper will be given by Professor Elliot, head of the Political Economy Department.

### UNIVERSITY MUSICAL CLUB

The meeting of the Musical Club announced for Feb. 9 has been unavoidably postponed until Sunday, Feb. 23. As Mrs. Levey will be unable to give her paper, a mixed program is being arranged for that date.

### COMMERCE CLUB ENTERTAINS

Party Held in Tuck

#### FUN

Laying aside their worries and cares for one evening, Commerce students gathered on Wednesday evening to thoroughly enjoy the Commerce Club Party in Varsity Tuck. Chet Lambertson and his orchestra provided the musical refreshments, and the club members and their friends danced from 9-12, breaking off for a short intermission while they partook of more material matters—coffee and cake. Honorary president of the Commerce Club, Mr. G. A. Elliott, Mrs. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Hewitson and Mr. and Mrs. Winspear were present. Syd Sutherland, president of the club, showed how a master of ceremonies should master the ceremonies. Thus once again the Commerce Club has come out "tops" in providing entertainment for its members.

### THE BIG BROADCAST

On Feb. 21, Varsity students take the air in an hour long broadcast over station CFRN. This is the chance of every student who has talents which the microphone can pick up. We want singers, instrumentalists, a men's or women's trio or quartette, perhaps duet; and any novelty features.

There will be a try-out, or a series of tryouts, starting early next week. All interested are asked to sign the notice on the bulletin boards.

## Hindu Student Divulges Information on Native Land

Taking Master's Degree at Alberta

### COLD

Perhaps, when you have been sitting in the Arts Library studying (?), with your eyes somewhere between the clock and the door, you have noticed a slight, dark-skinned fellow with an energetic walk and flashing brown eyes skurry down to the main desk, procure a book, and depart as suddenly as he entered. You have seen him, haven't you? His name is Hazara Singh Garcha, and from the sweltering suns of Punjab, India, he has travelled to this frigid, snowy Alberta of ours to take his Master's degree in Agriculture. It was a genuine treat to talk with such an intelligent and charming student from so far away.

Mr. Garcha, when asked how he happened to come to this particular University, explained to me that when he was in Japan, on his way over to America, he heard from several sources that the University of Alberta was outstanding for its course in agriculture. Then, too, Mr. S. S. Dhami, who graduated from this University in the School of Education a few years ago, is a friend of Mr. Garcha's, so that was a further inducement for him to come here. His first year of Arts, Mr. Garcha passed at the University of British Columbia. Having graduated in B.C. in Arts from that university, he is now securing his Master's degree in agriculture.

The professors with whom he has come into contact, Mr. Garcha finds to be exceptionally fine men. He is also greatly impressed with the splendid equipment that this University maintains. In India their universities (which are not co-educational) do not possess the experimental equipment that we have. Their courses are mainly Arts courses; the subjects taught being general ones, such as English and Political Economy.

When queried as to weather conditions in India, Mr. Garcha responded that 25 degrees above zero was about the coldest they ever got it there—and

that to him was cold enough. Speaking of our severe winters, he shivered and murmured, "Cold . . ."

The caste system, which Mr. Garcha explained briefly, is very interesting. There are four castes. They are in descending order: (1) Brahmins, (2) Kshatras, (3) Vaishya, (4) Sudras, or Untouchables. In this last caste are the original Indian people, that is, those who lived in India before the Aryans came. The system is based on heredity, and is very rigid. Those from one caste would never consider mixing with a member of any other caste. When the caste system was originated, everyone was placed according to his mental capacity and intelligence. Mr. Garcha stated: "There should be class distinction with variations, because uniformity leads to the deterioration of humanity." He said further that although we have no specific caste system in America, there exists in reality class distinction.

In India, the British and Indians do not mix due to the superiority complex of the British. Then it is true, of course, that rulers and the ruled never do agree perfectly.

The marriage question in India is very interesting also. The first phase—betrothal—begins when the girl is eight or nine years of age. The families decide who their daughters or sons shall marry, and preparations for the wedding are begun when the engagement is announced. The girl marries when she is mature, usually around thirteen or fourteen years of age, and of course she must marry in her own caste.

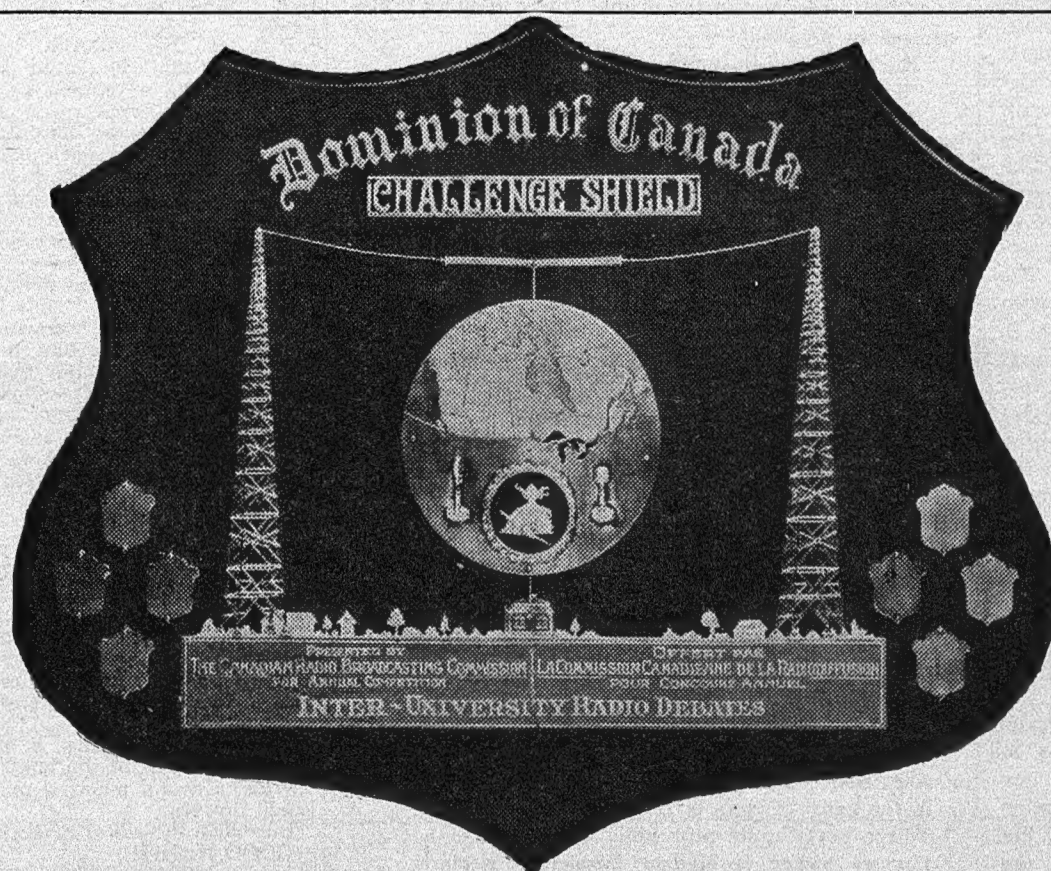
We hear so much talk about harems in India that I ventured to ask Mr. Garcha a little about them. Only the princes or rulers possess harems, and they each have from 60 to 70 wives. These princes are considered degenerate by the people because of the harems. They are extravagant and spend much money on luxuries, while the people of India are starving. Mr. Garcha said vehemently: "India is becoming poorer and poorer because of these princes."

There are several religions in India, but three are outstanding there. First is Hinduism, which embraces and absorbs all other religions. Then out of the 350,000,000 people of India approximately 125,000,000 are Mohammedans. The remaining big religion is Sikhism, to which Mr. Garcha himself belongs. This religion is 300 years old, and has a following of four or five million Indians. The rest of the population is divided between numerous other religious sects such as Buddhism and Christianity. We in America think there are many religions in India, but it simply means, said Mr. Garcha, that they are free to adopt their own views on religion. Our religion lies in the church, but in his native country man is responsible to himself and God only. His religion lies in his heart.

I would liked to have delved deeper, but time did not permit.

The interview was brought to an end by the bell announcing a new period, but this charming student from across the seas, Mr. Hazara Singh Garcha, has promised to grant a further interview at a later date, when more information about his native land, India, will be obtained.

## CRC UNIVERSITY DEBATING SHIELD



This shield was presented by the Canadian Radio Commission for competition among Canadian Universities. The second debate will be held tonight between Alberta and Saskatchewan.

## RADIO COMMISSION CARRIES FORENSIC FUED

### Alberta vs. Sask.

#### FROM CICA

Over the Radio Commission's Western Network the second of a series of six debates will take place tonight, February 7, at 7 o'clock. It will be broadcast from CICA in Edmonton. This is the second in a series of inter-collegiate radio debates with the Dominion of Canada Challenge Shield at stake. These debates are to continue at odd intervals, the final one to be held March 13 when the winners of the Eastern and Western sections will contest—the debate to be broadcast over a national hookup.

The debate tonight will be between the University of Saskatchewan and University of Alberta on the resolution: "Resolved that the jury system has outlived its usefulness." Alberta is to take the affirmative side of the

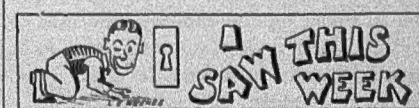
subject and is to be represented by John A. MacDonald and Victor Chmelnitsky, two old veterans in the field of controversy.

Victor Chmelnitsky is a law student who this year gets his B.A. Victor hails from Regina where he attended Regina College for two years before coming to Varsity three years ago. A debater to depend on, Victor has represented Varsity many times, just recently in

the intercollegiate debate at Saskatoon in defence of the McGoun Cup.

John Alexander MacDonald, from Macleod, Alberta, is a senior Arts student who graduates in Arts this year and who next year is going on to law. John has a lively interest in everything from hamburger shops, I am told, to international affairs. In any case John has had wide experience in debating, and is capable of handling Varsity's interests tonight.

For the past two years the Dominion of Canada Challenge Shield has been won by Manitoba, so Varsity is out to see that it does not happen again. The series has created wide interest, and we feel sure the debate tonight will only intensify that interest. The debaters have our support.



Bob Ohlsen in the infirmary suffering from frozen feet.

Dunc Campbell playing hide-and-seek at the Shasta.

Kay Moore lost in the Arts Building.

Sam Epstein sleeping through an eight-thirty.

Jack Thomas playing a nice game of basketball Thursday night.

Irene James making a hit at the House Dance last Saturday.

Freda Spooner here on the campus. Welcome back, Freda.

# "MIKADO" OPENS HERE TONIGHT





## THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper, Published Twice Weekly  
by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

Gateway Office: 151 Arts. Phone 32026.

## FRIDAY EDITION

Editor-in-Chief	Oliver Tomkins
Editor	Philip Battrum
News Editor	Ruth Hazlett
Women's Editor	Minerva Jacox
Feature Editor	Jack Garrett
Sports Editor	Paul Malone
Casserole	O. Buchanan
Exchange Department	T. McNab, Pierre Cote
Proofreader	J. P. Dewis

## BUSINESS STAFF

Manager	Harold Love
Advertising Manager	Donald S. Waters
Circulation Manager	Clarence A. Weekes
Librarian	Gwen Waters
Secretary	Geraldine Norman

## THE COMPULSORY ATHLETIC FEE

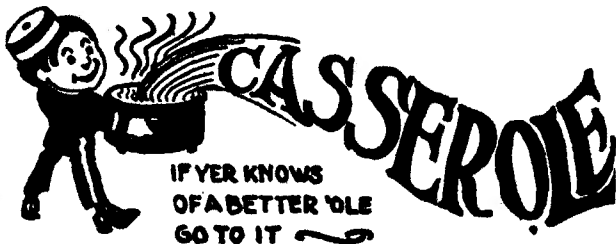
At present a ballot is being taken for a committee to investigate senior athletics with a view to holding a plebiscite on the question of an athletic fee with an athletic card which will admit the holders to all sports events on the campus.

Much has been said and written concerning the serious situation facing this university with respect to senior sport. The committee is to investigate the situation under three heads. In the first place, do the students want senior sport? Prior to the recent inter-varsity hockey series that question was left to the Students' Council. The feeling of the Council was that an effort should be made to keep the university in senior competition and accordingly it was decided that the risk of the hockey series should be taken in the face of an almost complete lack of support by the students. The question and all the consequences involved was put fairly up to the student body and the success of the series demonstrates that there is a large number who still want senior sport.

The second question is, have we any satisfactory competition? and is dependent on an affirmative answer of the first question. The prospect of the formation of Western Canadian Intercollegiate Leagues in the major sports is very good at present. Competition with neighboring universities to the south is too keen for the University of British Columbia. In most instances at the prairie universities competition in provincial circles is too keen. All look favorably on the prospect of intercollegiate competition. The long distances between the various western universities combined with high rail rates is the most serious hurdle to be faced. We understand that the N.F.C.U.S. is negotiating with the railroads for the establishment of a cent-a-mile rate for university teams. If that can be obtained the question of competition is, we believe, answered. Although the Students' Unions in Western Canada are financing on as little as possible and are not in a position to increase expenditures, the concession of lower rail rates would cut approximately two-thirds off the budgets for travelling expenses and render more extensive activities possible.

The third question is as to the assurance of income. This involves the question of the athletic fee. Various plans have been suggested. Up until 1932 an athletic card was used. The fee was five dollars and was returnable as is the Evergreen and Gold fee at present. Difficulties were encountered in that year by the arrangements in the City Hockey League. Visiting teams received a certain percentage of the gate receipts here on the basis of attendance. Therefore the Student Union had to remunerate visiting teams to a certain extent for each athletic card presented at the gate. The system was voted out on a plebiscite. A fee of three dollars has been suggested as sufficient to cover a complete intercollegiate schedule if made compulsory. But it is doubtful if the student body will ever vote in a compulsory. The word "compulsory" itself is revolting to many who would have no objections to paying the extra sum. It seems that a fee levied in the same manner as the Evergreen and Gold fee, that is, returnable within a specified period, would meet with a better reception. With the date for final return early in the season the Council, and athletic executive would be in a much better position to budget for the coming season. An organization which is forced to budget on future, and often uncertain, gate receipts, is always in an unfortunate position.

However it is hard to understand what advantage is to be served by the appointment of a committee to investigate these matters. The committee will undoubtedly hand down a lengthy report on the situation but in the final analysis the choice will be made by the student body when they are asked to vote on the athletic fee. The choice will be a difficult one if fully considered. Without an athletic fee it seems that it will be impossible to continue the plans for intercollegiate competition. Without intercollegiate competition senior hockey and rugby must pass out of the picture and many of our athletes will accept positions on overtown teams. Sport on the campus will sink to a very low level at least with respect to its power to interest those who do not actually take part. Is, shall we say, \$3.00 too much for each student to pay to support an activity which stimulates interest more than any other?



Jack Burge—Can you tell me why a watchdog is smaller in the morning than at night?  
Stew McArthur—No, why?  
Jack Burge—Because he is let out at night and taken in in the morning.

## Simple Arithmetic

Two pints make one cavort.

A pretty Pembinita and her wrestler boy friend were discussing their intended marriage. The gal was full of plans.

How about throwing a big party as soon as we are married, she suggested.

The burly wrestler flexed his muscles. OK, he agreed. Name the guy.

Two fair hitch-hikers were overtaken by darkness and stopped an officer to inquire as to the nearest place that would provide a night's lodging.

Just take the road to your right, directed the officer, and you can't go wrong.

"Are there any other roads?" asked the co-eds in chorus.

## It All De-pens

A blotter is something you look for while the ink dries.

She—If you try to kiss me I shall scream.  
He—Not with all these people about, surely?  
She—Well, let's find a quieter place then.

It is rumored Gordon Connell sleeps with a penny in his hand in case he tosses in his sleep.

Landlady—I'll give you just three days in which to pay your board.

Bradley—All right, I'll pick the twenty-fourth of May, Christmas and Easter.

Evan Bogart after having dined very well caught the last street car home.

Full up inside, sir, said the conductor.

Bogart fixed him with a glassy but indignant eye. Is this information, he asked, or an allegation.

In most places now cricket is not played on Sundays, because it is a wicket game.

Most students find they cannot rise with the lark if they have been on one the night before.

One unemployed saluting the other, "How's treks?"

Woman lawyer—"And your age is—?"

Woman witness—"About the same age as you."

## Room Service

They tell of a stew who marched into his hotel room overturn the other nite and found three pretty maidens sitting on the edge of his bed. They were all strangers to him. He immediately picked up the phone and called the desk clerk.

"Clerk," hiccupped the drunk, "there's three pretty dames in my room—"

The clerk was flustered.

"What do you want me to do, sir?" he asked.

"Nothing," growled the stew. "Just keep your mouth shut."

## GOSSIP TOWN

(Author unknown)

Have you ever heard of Gossip Town,  
Where old Dame Rumor, with rustling gown,  
On the shore of Falsehood Bay,  
Is going the livelong day?  
It isn't far to Gossip Town,  
For people who want to go.  
The Idleness train will take you down  
In just an hour or so.  
The Thoughtless road is a popular route,  
And most folks start that way.  
But it's steep down grade; if you don't look out,  
You'll land in Falsehood Bay.  
You glide through the valley of Vicious Folk,  
And into the tunnel of Hate,  
Then crossing the Add-To bridge, you walk  
Right into the city gate.  
The principal street is called They-Say,  
And I've Heard if the public well,  
And the breezes that blow from Falsehood Bay  
Are laden with Don't-You-Tell.  
In the midst of town is Tell-Tale Park.  
You're never quite safe while there.  
For its owner is Madam Suspicious Remark,  
Who lives on the street Don't Care.  
Just back of the park is Slander's Row,  
'Twas there Good Name died,  
Pierced by a dart from Jealousy's bow,  
In the hands of Envious Pride.

From Gossip Town peace long since fled,  
But trouble, greed and woe,  
And sorrow and care you'll meet instead  
If ever you chance to go.

—QUAVDICV LATIN.



University Campus,  
February 6, 1936.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I would first like to thank Mr. Scott for mentioning my name in dispatches, whether I deserved the credit or not.

With respect to the letter written by Mr. Scott in the last issue of The Gateway, I would like to correct an impression that may have been taken from his remarks concerning Interfac hockey. I know that Mr. Scott did not intend to express any misleading ideas in this respect, but the matter has been brought to my attention by many of the students.

It is in regards to the \$361.00 expended on Interfac hockey. We did get an increase in our budget this year, and we appreciate it very much. This extra sum has helped very materially in operating our league, and I believe has increased the calibre of the hockey played, since we were able to furnish slightly better equipment.

Three hundred and sixty-one dollars looks like a very substantial sum and it is to long suffering Varsity students, but when the facts of the case are known it doesn't appear quite so large.

In the Interfac Hockey League there are approximately 100 hockey players, not to mention the respective managers, time keepers and four official spectators. For this large number of players only \$120.00 is allotted for the purchase of hockey sticks. This means that each player is allowed about one and a half sticks per season lasting from November until the end of February—four long months for 1-2 sticks. Most of the boys have been on the half stick some time past. In order to make our sticks last longer we have found it necessary to appoint an official "stick-taper" whose duties consist of dashing wildly about the ice during each game, taping any stick in need of repair.

Last year the Interfac League was enlarged from four teams to the impressive number of eight, and although our budget has been increased, it has not been added to in proportion to the expansion of the league. Thus we find that \$361.00 budgeted to our particular brand of sport is not too large an appropriation and believe that it really should be increased.

Yours truly,

A. McEWEEN.

February 6, 1936.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—This concerns last Tuesday's edition and the editorial concerning the recent Students' Union meeting. The editor states that "Nothing was done." He seems to regret the absence of the mudslinging which played such a part in the previous meeting, and while he apparently disapproves of "soap-box oratory" and "unfounded criticism," he at the same time condemns a quiet and sane meeting where these things were entirely absent.

The meeting pushed the question of a sports ticket to the limit of its powers. The provision for the election of a commission to investigate the matter is as much as the meeting could have done. This is a big step in the right direction. Yet "nothing was done." Part of the editorial leaves the impression that the editor sees, with the increasing enrolment of students, the gradual disappearance of extra-curricular activities. Nothing could be more illogical; increased enrolment will mean increased interest and competition in these activities—and it is up to the more spirited members of the university to see that this will be the case. Has our editor ever considered this question from the point of older universities than ours? How have they come through their "growing pains" with a better showing of extra-curricular activities, after than before? We should avoid the possibility of the expression of our "varsity spirit" descending to such things as Pep Rallies and Green and Gold Stickers.

BERESFORD RICHARDS.

When a garage-man makes a mistake, he adds it on your bill.

When a carpenter makes a mistake, it's just what he expected.

When a preacher makes a mistake, nobody knows the difference.

When a lawyer makes a mistake, he gets a chance to try the case all over again.

When a judge makes a mistake, it becomes the law of the land.

When a doctor makes a mistake, one sends flowers.

But when the editor makes a mistake

—GOOD NIGHT!

—BENNINGTON BANNER.

University Campus,  
February 5, 1936.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—This letter may come somewhat late but I guess we should not depend too much on the Law faculty to see things are run properly. I would like to congratulate Mr. Bishop on his ingenuity and originality. Mr. Bishop has done in his life time a thing which has taken centuries to develop in another way. What I refer to is the Bishop exclusive process for conducting Student Union meetings.

According to recognized procedure the resolution brought up at the last students' meeting was not passed. Too bad the lawyers didn't get this before.

According to authorities on parliamentary procedure in voting on a resolution which has been twice amended. The amendment to the amendment is first discussed and voted on, if passed or not the amendment is next discussed and voted on, if passed the original motion as amended is voted upon and if passed everything is automatically thrown out.

As the motion didn't get passed the amendment to the amendment, I must conclude that the president didn't like the idea of the motion and wanted it invalid or else he didn't know his procedure.

Another thing I would like to protest is the spelling of one name on the Gateway ballot. The second last name should be Art Thompson not Art Thomson; they are two different persons. The one meant by the nominator was Art Thompson, president of the Junior Class.

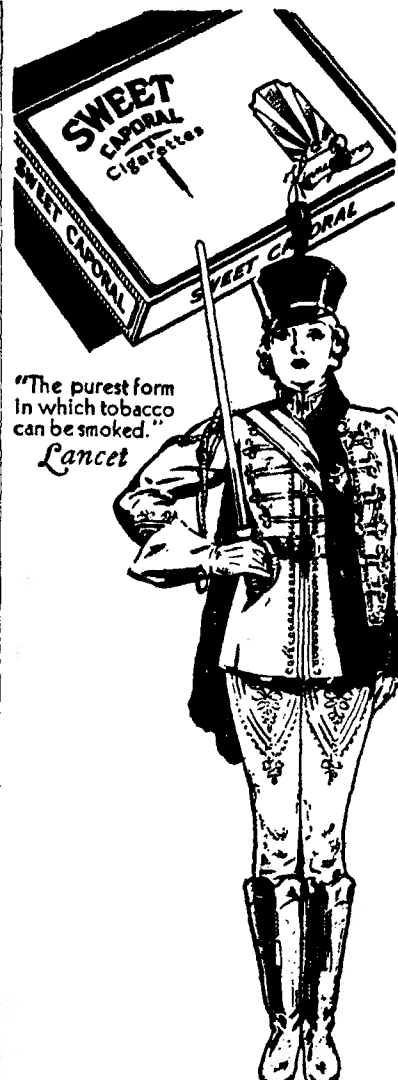
C. HURST.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Since his last literary opus, Paul Malone has discovered to his unique surprise that all his statements regarding the writer were totally incorrect and unwarranted.

His anger of truthful criticism regularly overcomes his rarely used ability of factual opposition. I trust that he will now cease his un-musical barking.

Sincerely,  
RALPH J. SAMUELS.



SWEET  
CAPORAL  
CIGARETTES

## WHEN YOU GET AN OMINOUS LOOKING LETTER FROM THE BURSAR'S OFFICE

BRACE UP with  
Neilsen's  
JERSEY  
MILK  
CHOCOLATE

DON'T BE BLUE

THE BEST  
MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

## PANDIDACTERIOSCOPE

### ATTENTION MISOGYNISTS!

With two or three variants these are no doubt your own views:

If you're to believe Stanford university men, co-eds aren't made of sugar and spice and everything nice.

They're made of messy lipstick, giggles, off-key tunes, phony southern accents and too many yard gowns. Anyway, that seemed to be the consensus of opinion as revealed by a survey made by the Stanford Daily.

Pet "gripes" about the gals include: They daub lipstick in the middle of their lips and leave the corners unpainted. They invariably yell: "Oh, I can't ride in the rumble seat: I'll get my hair all mussed." They sing off-key while dancing. They giggle when they're not supposed to, but blink when told a good joke.

They're always fishing for compliments. They gush. They never have a definite answer. They superimpose a southern accent on a New England

twang and sound like hillbillies. They smear lipstick on palm beach suits.

And (this may account for the other "gripes") they delight in running with other fellows.

—MINNESOTA DAILY.

### TAR AND FEATHER HIM???

Do you blame them for pursuing Copernican? Well here may be a modern Capernicus; he says man lives inside the earth.

BUENOS AIRES—Mankind dwells inside the earth, not on the outside, according to Prof. P. Emilio Amico Roxas, a young Italian-born scientist of Buenos Aires.

### EARTH HOLLOW

The earth is a hollow sphere, he believes, and man lives on the inner concave surface of the crust. Sun, moon and planets are in the hollow interior. In the center is a solid mass, the stellosphere, and what we think are stars are bright spots on the surface

of the stellosphere, according to the scientist.

Amico-Roxas compares his universe with an egg. The crust of the earth corresponds to the shell, the atmosphere to the skin, the interplanetary space to the white and the center nucleus to the yoke.

### ARGUES EARTH DOES NOT MOVE

The sun, moon and planets, and the central stellosphere turn inside the earth, which does not move. The sun is not a hot, gaseous body and does not radiate heat and light in the form conceived by present day astronomers. The sky presents an interior cosmic projection which gives off cold and invisible radiations, which through atomic friction in the atmosphere, produce light and heat.

By the time the average college boy of today succeeds in accumulating the horsehide, the pigskin, the coonskin, and finally the sheepskin, poor father hasn't much hide left either.

THE PATHFINDER.

View Books of University and City	25c
A few Eversharp Pencils, reg. 90c, now	50c
Fountain Pens, reg. \$2.00, now	\$1.25

Some Reference Books at 25 per cent. off original price

Leave your subscriptions for any periodical published. We pay cost of money order and postage

## UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

This Department is owned and operated by the University of Alberta



## IT WAS A FAMOUS VICTORY

It was a summer evening;  
Old Kaspar was at home,  
Sitting before his cottage door—  
Like in the Southey promise—  
And near him, with a magazine  
Idled his grandchild, Geraldine.

"Why don't you ask me," Kaspar said  
To the child upon the floor,  
When I was in the war?  
"Why don't you ask me what I did  
They told me that each little kid  
Would surely ask me what I did.

"I've had my story ready  
For thirty years or more."  
"Don't bother, Grandpa," said the child;  
"I find such things a bore.  
Pray leave me to my magazine,"  
Asserted little Geraldine.

## RIALTO

Now Showing  
A Wonderful Show  
Given Four \* \* \* Stars by  
Every Critic  
The Greatest Picture  
Produced in 1935

## The Informer

With Victor McLaglen, Heather  
Angel, Preston Foster, Margot  
Grahame, Wallace Ford,  
Una O'Connor

Added Feature  
GENE AUTRY  
The Singing Cowboy  
in  
"MELODY TRAIL"

Coming Mon., Tues., Wed.  
Two Great Features  
RICHARD ARLEN  
in Harold Bell Wright's  
"The Calling of Dan  
Matthews"

Added Feature  
DONALD COOK, EVELYN KNAPP  
in  
"Confidential"

Breath o' Spring! Dinnerware given  
Free to the ladies every Monday,  
Tuesday and Wednesday with every  
35c Admission

Then entered little Peterkin,  
To whom his gaffer said:  
"You'd like to hear about the war?  
How I was left for dead?"  
"No. And, besides," declared the  
youth,  
"How do I know you speak the truth?"

Arose that wan, embittered man,  
And hero of this poem,  
And walked, with not unsprightly step,  
Down to the Soldier's Home,  
Where he, with seven other men,  
Sat swapping lies till half-past ten.

—F. P. A.

## LINES FROM BURNS

BY WOLCOTT GIBBS

For some reason, Mr. Ward has  
never learned how to get up and go  
away, when he's had enough, without  
hurting people's feelings. Last Satur-  
day afternoon, for instance, he sat in  
Mario's for more than three hours  
while those embattled encyclopedias,  
Miss Smiley and Mr. Diadem, hounded  
culture through the ages. They were  
nicely matched. Miss Smiley had an  
imposing memory and a voice like a  
knife; Mr. Diadem used the highly ef-  
fective technique of making the most  
improbable statement and then sticking  
to it, ignoring any proof advanced by  
the opposition. This was particularly  
maddening to Miss Smiley, who liked to  
think she preferred logic to force.

"Everybody knows," said Mr. Dia-  
dem in one more skirmish, "that O.  
Henry died in prison."

"Why, that just isn't so, Scott!" cried  
Miss Smiley, who knew a great deal  
about O. Henry, including his real  
name. "Sydney Porter died in the  
Chelsea Hotel, or maybe it was the  
Chatham. Anyway, he said, 'Please put  
out the light. You remember that?'"

"O. Henry died in jail," said Mr.  
Diadem firmly, and because it was also  
part of his theory that there is no  
getting around specific data, he added,  
"He died in Joliet Prison on March 8,  
1908."

Arbitrarily then, and over the dead  
bodies of both Miss Smiley and Mr.  
Porter, he proceeded to a discussion of  
poetry. The ballad, he said, is a form  
from which all poetry derives, and  
"Good King Wenceslaus" is the ballad  
at its best.

"Edna Millay—" began Miss Smiley.  
"Listen," said Mr. Diadem, and be-  
gan to recite "Good King Wenceslaus"  
with a great deal of expression. Miss  
Smiley listened reluctantly until he  
came to the eighth stanza.

"Mark my footsteps, my good page,"  
said Mr. Diadem.

"It's 'good my page,'" said Miss  
Smiley. "Mark my footsteps, good my  
page."

"Nonsense," said Mr. Diadem:  
"Mark my footsteps, my good page,  
Tread thou in them boldly,  
Thou shalt find..."

"I know it's 'good my page,'" in-  
terrupted Miss Smiley, so loudly and  
desperately that for once Mr. Diadem  
stooped to what might very loosely be  
described as argument.

"I sang that song when I was a  
mere child," he said severely. "Re-  
member it perfectly. The line is, 'Mark  
my footsteps, my good page.' Isn't  
that right, Ward?"

Mr. Ward had also sung "Wences-  
laus" when he was in school.

"Around Christmas," he said vaguely  
"I used to sing the page part because  
my voice hadn't changed."

This being dismissed as irrelevant,  
Mr. Ward admitted that he didn't ex-  
actly remember the line they were  
talking about.

"Might have been 'Mark my footsteps  
WELL, my page,'" he suggested.

At this the wolves came down on  
him yelping.

"God, Ward," cried Mr. Diadem,  
haven't you any ear at all?"

"Ear?" said Mr. Ward, yawning.

"Yes," said Miss Smiley. "I mean,  
goodness, nobody but a barbarian  
could put a weak, snivelling little  
word like 'well' into a grand old  
Anglo-Saxon line like that."

"Oh," said Mr. Ward, and relapsed  
into a rather moody silence.

Miss Smiley and Mr. Diadem applied  
themselves ferociously to this new  
pastime. Miss Smiley very definitely  
had an ear. It was indeed so acute that  
occasionally her life became almost un-  
bearable.

"Nobody knows," she said, "what I  
go through with people who can't get  
the simplest things straight. I don't  
think I know a single person who can  
quote eight lines without making at  
least one mistake."

"Well, I don't know about that," said  
Mr. Diadem irritably. "Of course I  
don't pretend to be an authority, but  
I imagine that I can quote eight lines  
without much trouble. You take—well,  
let's see—you take 'Cynara.'"

They took "Cynara," like Richmond.  
"I have been faithful to thee,  
Cynara, after my fashion," said Mr.  
Diadem when he came to that line.

"Oh, my God!" wailed Miss Smiley,  
addressing Mr. Ward. "Listen to him!  
That's all I ask, just listen to that  
criminal. Imagine 'after' in that lovely,  
lovely line!"

Mr. Ward appeared to be asleep, but  
Mr. Diadem quite lavender with fury,  
"Well, what is it then?" he de-  
manded.

"In my fashion, of course," said  
Miss Smiley. "And, really, Scott, it's  
a wonder they haven't got your finger-  
prints at Police Headquarters. 'Scott  
Diadem, wanted for the murder of  
Ernest Dowson.'"

"You're crazy!" shouted Mr. Dia-  
dem, but Miss Smiley only looked at  
him pittingly, slowly shaking her head.

"Poor Scott!" she murmured.  
"Poor hell!" said Mr. Diadem. "You're  
wrong, and I can prove it. I can't now,  
of course, but I will as soon as I can  
get my hands on a Bartlett."

"Bet you twenty dollars," said Miss  
Smiley promptly.

"I don't bet when I'm sure," said  
Mr. Diadem with dignity. "I don't want  
to steal your money."

"All right, Santa Claus," said Miss  
Smiley, "but you still haven't quoted  
eight lines."

"That doesn't count—not till it's  
proven one way or the other," said  
Miss Smiley. "How about 'The Village  
Blacksmith?' They say even little  
children can usually get that one  
right."

"Under the spreading chestnut tree,"  
began Mr. Diadem.

"Under a spreading chestnut tree?"  
Miss Smiley corrected sweetly, "but go  
on, Scott. I guess we just can't count  
minor inaccuracies. We'll let it go, if  
you manage to get the general sense  
of the thing."

For a moment Mr. Diadem couldn't  
say anything at all, and Mr. Ward, who  
apparently hadn't really been asleep,  
leaned across the table.

"I know one worse than any of  
those," he said. "Of course you both  
remember a poem called 'Let's Hae a  
Wee Drap Tae Mither?'"

Miss Smiley and Mr. Diadem  
nodded.

"Then you must remember that  
famous line, 'A' my life's a gimble wi'  
auld Hornie?'"

"Too marvellous!" said Miss Smiley.  
"Well," said Mr. Ward slowly, "pro-  
bably you won't believe me, but I heard  
a man say 'A' my life's a GAMBLE wi'  
Hornie."

"God!" said Mr. Diadem. "Imagine  
doing a thing like that to Bobbie  
Burns!"

Mr. Ward got up. Afterwards Miss  
Smiley remembered that he was grin-  
ning like an idiot.

"As a matter of fact," he said,  
"Burns didn't write that poem."

They looked at him in bewilderment.  
"Not Burns?" said Miss Smiley.

"No," said Mr. Ward. "A man called  
Goethe. Goodbye," he said.

(And the above reached you as a  
result of some unscrupulous and un-  
sanctioned chiselling from "The New  
Yorker" of May 12, 1934.)

## THEATRE NEWS

STRAND THEATRE, Sat., Mon., Tues., Feb. 8, 10, 11—James Cagney in  
"The Frisco Kid."

EMPRESS THEATRE, Mon., Tues., Wed., Feb. 10, 11, 12—Joe Penner in  
"Collegiate."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Sat., Mon., Tues., Feb. 8, 10, 11—Shirley Temple  
in "Curly Top."

RIALTO THEATRE, Now Showing—The Greatest Picture Produced in  
1935, "The Informer."

## DOMESTIC BINGES

The House Eccers are at it again.  
Somehow you just can't keep those  
girls down. And this time it was in  
the form of a dance when all those  
little would-be bachelors of Household  
Economics (House Eccers to you) suc-  
ceeded in getting their boy friends to  
take them to a dance, but it was their  
own dance, and I'll bet the boys were  
just thrilled to death to be invited.

Anyway, the big doings took place  
at the Masonic Temple last Wednes-  
day. Of course, everything was de-  
corated very beautifully, and under  
colored lights and such things about  
100 or so danced from 8:30 to 12:30,  
just taking enough time out to eat—  
which was worth while.

Miss Patrick, Miss McIntyre, Miss  
Duggan and Miss Bulyea, the staff of  
the House Ec class, were present as  
guests.

Arrangements for the affair were  
under the capable direction of Presi-  
dent Marion Aikenhead and her ex-  
ecutive.



Some horribly unfeeling critter came  
slinking around corners—making nary  
a sound until he got right beside me—  
and then he hissed things that sounded  
like "Hockey Season"—and dashed off.  
So he left me with a vague wisp of an  
idea that after all something is ap-  
parently expected of me—but I would  
not know just what. Could it be that  
they (that great, all-important THEY  
who seem to have nothing better to do  
than lurk around EXPECTING BIG  
THINGS of everyone else in the world)  
—could it be that they were waiting  
breathless for my pronouncements on  
the subject? I can only hope not—  
because I'd hate to disappoint them.

After all, what I know about hockey is  
simply infinitesimal—and my enthusiasm  
is to be found in even smaller doses.  
If people would only remember that  
there's nothing nicer than a nice warm  
hearth on these cold days! In short,  
if they'd only remember that I'm a  
cat as likes her comfort!

Hockey! Heaven's! It pains me just  
to write the word. It's such a confusing  
game. As far as the ice is concerned—  
that's all right—because it's so big I  
can keep an eye on it all the time.

In fact I'm all right at a hockey game  
if people will just let me alone—but  
sooner or later some kind soul is cer-  
tain to realize that I don't know what  
it's all about—and so must get down  
to righting that tremendous wrong.

And when the explanations start—I  
know the jig is up. Because they al-  
ways start out by telling me most  
kindly—"Well, first of all there's the  
puck—" And right there I know that  
it's "last of all"—because with the  
mention of "puck" I get a dreamy,  
wandering look and start thinking  
about the dearest little elves and the  
places they seem to choose for their  
homes—and I usually wander off look-  
ing for Pook's Hill. I haven't found it  
yet—but I'm still looking.

Now if it were just Anagrams—or  
Lexicon—or something equally intel-  
lectual—I could do some overwhelming  
eulogizing—and tell some hair-raising  
tales on the subject, too, my pretties.

For instance—the time the desperate  
young thing concocted a simply atroc-  
ious word—and then, to her complete  
amazement—when asked by sneering  
friends to prove it—found it in the  
dictionary!!!!

But it's not Anagrams—and I'm in a  
quandry. And take it from one who has  
had experience—a quandry is not a  
pretty thing. So I'll just say "there's  
SOMETHING about hockey"—and let  
it go at that.

BUT DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN  
REINCARNATION, MR.  
BENTWHISTLE?

When we were protoplasmic blobs  
In life's primordial ooze  
We loved with a devotion which  
Each century renews.

When we were diplodoci,  
At a somewhat later stage,  
Our passion was the marvel  
Of the Mesozoic Age.

The coldest glaciers melted  
When we amorously sighed,  
As you clubbed me into being  
Your Neanderthalic bride.

And Egypt, good old Egypt—  
How our eager blood ran wild!  
You were a visiting fireman,  
And I was the Pharaoh's child!

Again, our timeless ardor flamed,  
And struck a heavenly spark  
Which hit an Age that otherwise  
Was classified as Dark.

And a lot of good that is to me  
In 1936, A.D.

—Ethel Jacobson.

## Technical Terms

Gas—to estimate.  
Devour—the one in Ethiopia, you  
dope.

Dip—a great depth.  
Hem—a species of pork.

Hitch—when you scratch.  
Goblet—infant turkey.

Scissor—take possession of her.  
Nuts—you said it.

—MANITOBAN.

THE TURNER DRAFTING  
COMPANY

McLeod Building, Edmonton, Alta.  
Phone 25161

DRAFTING SUPPLIES

Slide Rules, T-Squares, Sets Squares,  
etc. Ozalid & Blue Printing

GLOVES  
HANDBAGS  
LUGGAGE

FINE LEATHER GOODS — NOVELTIES

## LEATHERCRAFTS LTD.

10354 Jasper Ave., near 104th St. (Birks Bldg.)

Your Personal Appearance  
Means a lot in Student Life

LEAVE YOUR BUNDLE IN HALL OFFICE

We Call for and Deliver

Snowflake Laundry and  
Dry Cleaners, Ltd.

Phones: 21735, 25185, 25186

9814 104th Avenue

Edmonton, Alta.

ARTISTS . . . . ENGRAVERS  
PHOTOGRAPHERS

## Mc DERMID STUDIOS LTD.

"PORTRAITS OF DISTINCTION"  
10133-101 ST. EDMONTON

## JOHNSON'S—the leading CAFE

Corner 101st St. and Jasper Ave.

## Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 27 MAY 1870.



As a Matter of Fact—

NOT ONLY FROCKS, BUT VALENTINE CARDS,

CANDIES AND FAVORS CAN BE PURCHASED

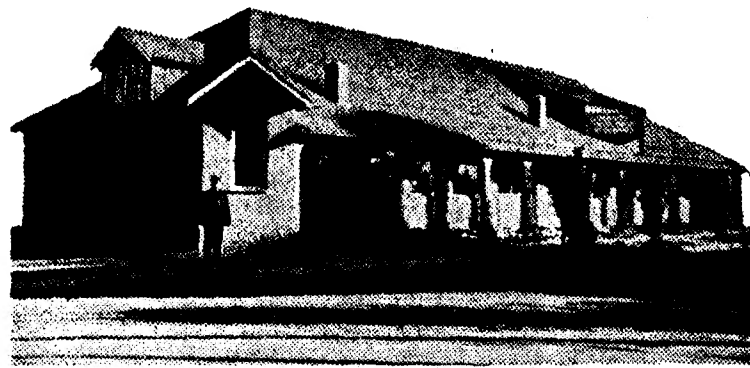
AT THE "BAY"—PHONE 27141

Woodlands  
ICE CREAM

"The Smooth Delicious Kind"

An Ice Cream Creation  
For Every Occasion

## VARSITY TUCK SHOP

QUALITY with SERVICE makes a  
Satisfied Customer



## Golden Bears Come Out Of Hibernation to Jaunt To Saskatchewan Campus

### WOMEN TO TRAVEL

The women's senior hockey team hope to meet the Red Deer Amazons in an exhibition game in Red Deer next Friday night, pending final arrangements.



Smoke a **FRESH** cigarette  
**BRITISH CONSOLS**  
COSTLIER  
**MILDER TOBACCOS**  
PLAIN OR CORK TIP

### Doug Sharpe and Laval Fortier Join Team

#### CRUICKSHANKS ABSENTEE

Strengthened by the addition of Doug Sharpe and Laval Fortier, Jack Talbot's Golden Bears will desert their hibernation Friday evening to entrain for Saskatoon where they meet University of Saskatchewan pucksters in the final two games of the western intercollegiate series.

Addition of Sharpe and Fortier, the fast travelling rookies, will give Alberta added strength for the crucial games.

Bob Cruickshanks is unable to make the trip due to it conflicting with scholastic duties.

Alberta holds an advantage in the series with a win and a tie in the two games played to date. The games at Saskatoon are to be played Saturday and Monday night and the Albertans are hopeful of returning home with the trophy.

Making the trip are: Shorty Tallman, Bill Stark, Bob Zender, Jack Dunlap, Jack Talbot, Doug Sharpe, Al Millar, Bill Scott, Nick Woywitka, Bob Gibson and Laval Fortier. Bill Moodie will accompany the team as trainer. Bon voyage, fellows.

### VARSLITY HOLDS FAMED GRADETTES TO CLOSE SCORE

Displaying fighting spirit throughout the entire contest, "Jake" Jamieson's fighting co-eds held the famed Gradenettes to a 36-27 advantage in a stiff contest played Tuesday night. The score was 16-13 at half time.

Led by Gay Ross, Irene Barnett and Amy Cogswell, the U. of A. team uncovered a rapid-passing attack which they combined with close checking to spring a surprise on the over-town team.

The Gradenettes defeated Varsity 80-15 early in the season and Tuesday night's score is an indication of the improvement registered in the ranks of the collegians.

### THE CORONA HOTEL DINING ROOM

For Charming Surroundings and Excellent Cuisine

For Reservations Phone 27106

### Swanky New Spring Coats for Campus Wear

TAILORED OF GENUINE LLAMA PILE CLOTH FROM ENGLAND

After choosing a high-grade English Llama Pile Cloth . . . the makers of these coats have followed the trend of English fashions with their free and easy mannish lines . . . or slightly fitted lines with full self belts. Both types sponsor slashed or patch pockets.

You'll thoroughly appreciate the high standard of tailoring which characterizes these coats.

Shown in two shades of sand . . . grey and brown—plain or with smart invisible check patterns. Lined to the hem with heavy satin. Heavy enough for early spring wear. Sizes 14 to 40. Exceptional value,

**\$29.50**

CHIC NEW CREPE AND SILK BLOUSES

CHECKS . . . PLAIDS AND PASTELS

The first step to a smart and inexpensive ensemble . . . shirt-waist styles with frilly jabots for afternoons and informal evenings . . . chick tailored styles with Peter Pan collars or high neck finished with a bow tie!

Fashioned from excellent quality crepes and silks in checks . . . plaids and delightful pastels. Sizes 32 to 40.

Priced at **\$1.95**



**Johnstone Walker**  
ESTD. Limited 1886

# ATHLETICS

## Varsity Representatives Battling in Finals of Alberta Shuttle Tests

Provincial Tournament Commenced in Capital City Wednesday

### FINALS OVER WEEK-END

Some of the outstanding players in the provincial badminton finals to be played here over the week-end will be wearing the familiar green and gold colors of Alberta University.

Preliminary matches in the tournament commenced Wednesday and the university is well represented in the final rounds.

Playing for varsity in the tournament are: George Crawford, Fraser Mitchell, Red Cooper, Doreen Clapperton, Bernice Smith, Barbara Mitchell and Bill Hoar.

Unfortunately for the university, Barbara Jarman, present ladies' provincial singles champion, is unable to compete in this year's tests due to an ankle injury.

However, the university is fortunate in having a splendid representation in the above players and it is highly probable that one or more provincial trophies will be won by representatives of the halls of learning.

Last year's tourney was held at Calgary.

### FRESHMEN MAINTAIN UNDEFEATED RECORD

The Freshman A interfac basketball team maintained their undefeated record by defeating the Freshman B squad last night. Kinhardt and Gammon were outstanding for the Fresh A team.

Engineers also obtained a victory over Pharm-Com, with Walt Atkins starring for the Engineers.

Freshman A team holds the league leadership with four victories in four games.

### MEDS NOSE OUT AGS IN CLOSE INTERFAC GAME

#### A LEAGUE

The Meds won out over the Ag-Com-Arts, 3-2, Wednesday night in a hard-fought game.

The scoring was opened by the Meds in the first period when Murray Warren slipped the puck by the Ag netminder. A few minutes later Darral scored for the Ags to tie the score.

In the second period Rentier scored on a pass from Costigan, putting the Meds ahead. But again the Ags put on the pressure and tied the score when Darral broke through the Med defence to beat McLaren.

The game remained tied until well on in the third period when Murray Warren broke away to give the Meds the winning goal.

Earl Lane refereed.

#### "B" LEAGUE

Eng. vs. Meds—Score, 0-0

For the first time in Interfac hockey a complete game was fought with no goals registered. Both teams fought bravely to beat the respective goalies but their efforts were in vain.

George Caspy suffered a nasty accident, cutting his lip which required two stitches to close the gap.

P. Crosby refereed.

Team	P.	W.	L.	T.	F.	A.	Pts.
Eng.	10	9	1	0	38	12	18
Eng.	11	7	3	1	28	10	15
Med.	12	4	15	1	17	29	9
Ags.	11	3	8	0	23	45	6

Team	P.	W.	L.	T.	F.	A.	Pts.
Eng.	6	4	0	2	19	5	10
Eng.	6	4	2	0	16	13	8
Med.	6	1	3	2	9	14	4
Ags.	6	1	5	0	4	16	2

### PUBLICITY LACKING HALLS OF LEARNING

The university is at a loss for publicity this week-end.

Both Harper Prowse and Paul Malone, directors of the Publicity department and Public Relations department, respectively, are sojourning in Calgary in connection with presentation of the festival play.

It is believed that things will carry on as best they can until they return.

## Sport Box

By Paul Malone

CALGARY, Feb. 7.—This is the first Sport Box ever written in Calgary and my critics will be glad to hear that it will probably be my last.

We have been busy, practically since our arrival, answering questions about the University of Alberta. Many of these concern the athletic situation. We treat all with enthusiasm, disdaining none and favoring all.

On all sides we are asked if we know Guy Morton, Bill Scott, "Blimey" Hutton and other native Calgarians who have won honor in the field of athletic competition on the campus. We reply proudly that we do. That they form a most valuable contribution to the campus. That they form a worthy Calgary representation.

We attempt to seek out Harry Scott, sports editor of the Albertan, noted for his long suffering patience with visitors who wish to discuss affairs of sport. He is not in, so we decide to avail ourselves of a nodding acquaintance with Ralph Wilson, but he too is not in. At least not to us. What men these sports editors be. We will return later, however.

We investigate other sources for information concerning the provincial basketball league, of which Varsity is a member, but our efforts have proved unavailing at the time this is being written. We must beg leniency due to being in a strange city—well, fairly strange.

Enough of Calgary. To return to the campus—Walter W. Beaumont, the boxing magnate, approached us before our departure concerning a plan he has afoot to help recompense worthy athletes who suffered a financial catastrophe due to a fire. We lent a kindly ear and we wish to recommend the cause wholeheartedly. Wally has accomplished wonders with the boxing club and the movement is deserving of unqualified support for his sake if no other. However, there is another. The cause of the men who suffered a loss. Men who are men. They may not have much

money but they are men who give and take for the university as no other athletes do. Give them a hand, good people. You will feel excellent and meritorious afterwards. Which is the way we feel after recommending their cause.

If the make-up of this sport page appeals to you more than usual, you can attribute the appeal to Frankie "And Johnny" Swanson, who took over the duty in our absence. He required the aid of three architects and a civil engineer in constructing it. We use only the three architects as a rule.

Time and tide wait for no man and we must close. Perhaps it is as well. Goodbye.

P.S. It is nice and warm down here. (That's what the Calgary people say, anyway.)

### LOST

A Pair of Gold-rimmed Glasses and a Parker Fountain Pen. Finder please return to Gateway Office.

## Alberta Co-eds Prepared For Intervarsity Games

To Meet Saskatchewan Women Here Feb. 15—Total Points to Count

With the western intercollegiate co-ed basketball trophy at stake, "Jake" Jamieson's fast travelling Albertans will tangle with University of Saskatchewan players in a series here on February 14 and 15.

The result will be decided on a total point basis.

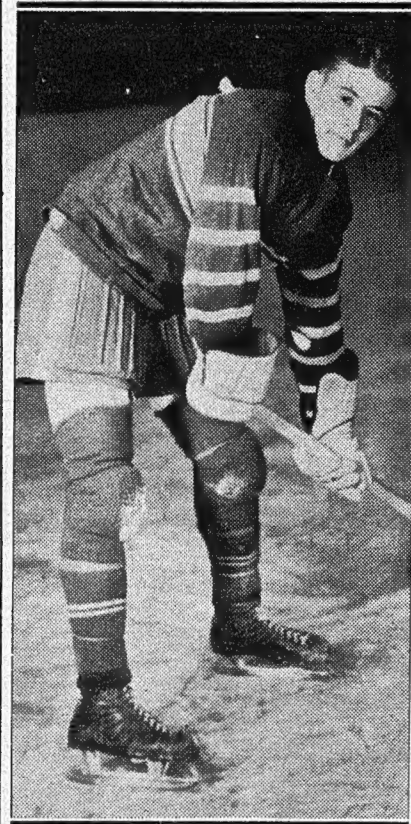
The series will be the first of intercollegiate calibre to be played for many years and interest in the outcome is running high.

"Jake" has developed a formidable team this year. Play is centered around two sister combinations—Irene and Evelyn Barnett and Amy and Jean Cogswell. Shining also are Gay Ross, Joan Hudson, Winnie Algar and Rosamund Dolson.

The girls have been getting plenty of competition lately and should appear to excellent advantage against the easterners. In a recent game with the Edmonton Gradenettes, the overtown girls were held to a 36-27 advantage.

Watch your step, Saskatchewan.

### SPEEDSTER



### LAVAL FORTIER

who, with Rusty Basarab, is rejoining the Golden Bears for the Sask. series.

**Messenger Service**  
**Parcel Delivery**  
**Light Express**

PHONES 22246-22056

**Champions**

PARCEL DELIVERY

## THE RITE SPOT FOR HAMBURGERS

No. 1—10602 Jasper. 22671.

No. 2—10024 Jasper. 22651.

No. 3—10916 88th Ave. 32661.

No. 4—11464 Jasper. 83661.

## McNEILL'S TAXI

Phone **23456**

**50c — OVERTOWN — 50c**

*All Heated Cars*



Operates on A.C. or D.C.

### the NEW Schick Shaver

It is here; the last word in modern shaving. Come in and see this Shaver that is not a razor, that has no blade and needs no lather for shaving.

Simply plug it into an electric outlet and get a quick, clean shave without injury to the tenderest skin.

Stop the year-after-year expense of blades, cream, brush and lotion by investing in a Schick Shaver which will actually save money for you and make shaving a pleasure—not a nuisance.

Price, \$16.50

**Henry Birks & Sons Ltd.**

Birks Bldg. Jasper at 104th St.